THE WORLD OF BOOKS

BY HECTOR FULLER.

Who is there that, loving Swinburne for the matchiess melody of music, does not recall that verse, taken from his "Ave

I have not written thus far in an at-tempt to give any biographical notice of Mr. Swinburne as his works, but simply that by pointing out one or two of th bright jewels in the crown he has so well won and worn with honor so long some who read may have the joy of go-ing to his books again, and finding there messages he has written, and which il live for many seventy-seventy rs—that can lead to high thought and ine endeaver; whose reading is an inspi-

about Daniel Defoe, or where or how he wrote? We have "Robinson Crusoe," and those who care for it have their "Moll Flanders," and that covers the case, Deflanders," and that covers the case, Deflanders, to halong with those writers. and those who care for it have then about to change the covers for a color more flanders," and that covers the case. Defoe seems to belong with those writers who have obeyed so well the excellent literary rule of sinking themselves in the case. There has been a great growth of interpretable to change the covers for a color more change the color more change the cov erary fune of animotality. People est recently in things Persian, and, more personal sort of an immortality. People particularly, in Persian literature. One are followed by posterity with a far of the signs is the advent of a curiou more eager interest. It can hardly be little book called, "The Testament of Oma doubted that "Robinson Crusoe" will long outlast "Jane Eyre," but it would be much easier to arouse interest in a memorial to the Brontes.

Khayyam—the Waysiyyat," translated by Mr. Louis Alexander into quatrains. In an introductory note, the author says:

It is not often that one finds a librarian with the saving gift of humor; therefore it is good that Mr. Charles F. Lummis, the professed humorist, should be nis, the professed humorist, should be librarian of the Los Angeles public li-rary. Nor does one expect humor in a ed in the 'Rubaiyat,' properly considered

The space south of the fountain is reserved for women. The remainder is truly public—including smokers. For many years I have marveled greatly that public libraries—supported as largely as they are in proportion of taxpayers to smokers—should make a particular, and sometimes violent, effort to prevent smokers from reading. We cannot help their smoking, but we can help their reading. Without any joking, I wish to say that it seems to me a sin to discourage from library privileges these who would enjoy them more if the library were a little more homelike.

Henry C. McCook, D. D., Sc.D., LL.D., author of that book of remarkable inter-on the subject of censorship of books.

On the subject of censorship of books, Mr. Lummis says:

In sixteen months I have banished only one bookand that for indecency. There are hundreds of volumes (by source of authors) now on these shelves which, in my indigence, are more "rot"—and this is the judgment, are mere "rot"—and this is the judgment of the literary world. If I were bed-cident, and had nothing to read but these, I would turn away my face, and borrow a pencif disfigure the wall paper, as a superior mental occupation. But a public library is supported by all the public; and within lawful and financial limits, all the people are entitled to be able to read here what their appetite calls for. I find that in the past a good many books and authors had been banished from this library on account of opinion. It startled me to discover that Rider Haggard was on the Index Expurgatorius.

Not a work by him was in this library, and this was by intention, act omission. Likewise that famous novel of its day, which all our grandfathers rand, "St. Etmo" and all other novels of Miss Exans; likewise the works of Mary J. Holmes; likewise the works of Mary J. Holmes

Over the recent illness of Sir Arthur Over the recent illness of Sir Arthur Ibsen (which is meeting with such great tained, but it is understood that at one stage the life of the famous author of published have already gone into second

The same many participants of the control of the co is doing very commercially, I'm happy to customary in Missouri to set up the wine say, at last. They have sold 1,500 of the volumes, which is very well in these man in full?"

customary in Missouri to set up the wine vancing, and driving in bodies of native Christians before them on the march."

By May 28 the storm cloud has development of the storm cloud has development of the storm cloud has development. times of revolution and dismay." Another time, speaking of the post-office, he says:
"I should be sorry to give up my old vagabond way of life, and my honest friend "Pendennis," though he is not byrn yet. * o There is a fellow by the name of Dickens who is bringing out a rival publication, and who has written beautifully. Brave Dickens!! Davy Copperfield has beautiful things in it—those sweet in the properties of the man in full?"

George could scarcely breathe for a moment, but gradually recovered sufficiently to mumble: "Gents, this is on by moment, but gradually recovered sufficiently to mumble: "Gents, this is on yours truly. What'll you have?"

And as I began the book column this week with Swinburne and his seventieth birthday'in mind, so let me close it with a beautiful tribute to Swinburne in the breeze, the found in the breeze them on the march."

By May 23 the storm cloud has developed great proportions. The Pekin-Paoting to predict them on the march."

By May 25 the storm cloud has developed great proportions. The Pekin-Paoting the proportions. The Pekin-Paoting the proportions and the proportions the proportions. The Pekin-Paoting the proportions the proportions the proportions the proportions the proportions. The Pekin-Paoting the proportions perfield has beautiful things in it—those sweet little inimitable bits which make one so fond of him. * * * I think he has

been reading a certain yellow covered book, and with advantage too; for he has Efforts to preserve the house in the Tooting district, London, where "Robinson Crusoe" was written, and which is now doomed to demolition, seem to have met with but lukewarm interest. And as a matter of fact, do people care greatly about Daniel Defoe, or where or how he wrote? We have "Robinson Crusoe" were issued in yellow covers. In one of

"Omar Khayyam was a man of lofty yet humble piety; but his independence of mind and contempt for mere dogma, his open disbelief in astrology, his strong leanings to Greek literature and philose rary. Nor does one expect humor in a librarian's report, though that it may be the better for it Mr. Lummis' first report very clearly shows. Mr. Lummis 'The Testament' Omar Kayyam says: 'No more wine shops for me; no more that air reading room. He says:

a little more homelike.

a the subject of censorship of books, est, published last week by the Har-

see me, and at once those staff officers began to protest.

"'Don't you do it, chaplain!' said one; and 'Don't you go!' cried another and specific and specific tried another anothe

OR FULLER.

"But why not?" asked the dector,
"Oh, it isn't safe to visit the Rough
Riders' camp on such a fine horse as
you're riding! If you really go, don't
dare to dismount! And even if you stay
in the saddle, keep your every open or
they'll slip the horse from under you?"
The President laughed heartily as he
told the story and recalled the merry incidents of that trying time.
"But I assure you, madam," he added,
"my boys were not so bad as they were
represented."

The past volve of the region Jenlousies—Fighting by

The next volume in the new edition of

by Mr. Alfred Noyes, the brilliant young English poet, which is published in the North American Review:

more going more Here, on this April day, the whole sweet Spring Speaks through his music only, or seems to speak And we that hear, "with hearts upilt and weak, What can we less than claim him for our king? He is hers on earth, and many a ha-thorn-time Spring shall return and find him singing still; But, and his heart is far beyond the year, One with the palsing rhyme of starrier heavens that work their rhythmic will And hold the secret of all human tears.

For he—the last of that immortal race,
Whose music, like a robe of living light,
Reclothed each new-born age and made it bright
As with the glory of Love's transfiguring face,
Reddened earth a roses, kindled the deep blue
Of England's radiant ever-singing sea,
Recalled the white thalassian from the foam,
Woke the dim stars anew,
And triumphed in the triumph of Liberty—
We claim him; but he hath not here his home.

flowers

Whose graft outgrew our skies.

His gift; Shakespeare leans carthward from his With hands outstretched. He needs no crown inkpot.

LATEST AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

(T. R. Loquitur.)
Oh, plug up the doorbell,
Or cut all the wires!
(Coid chills creep all o'er me,
So rake up the fires.)
Send 'round to the station
For police galore;
The Ladye from Sweden
Is at the front door!

The Club Ananias I manage with ease;
This rich men's dark plotting
Does not even tease;
Let Harriman, Penrose,
Come here as they will—
But there's one thing I can't do—
A woman keep still!

Keep every door guarded;
No matter what din
She raises, I warn you,
Don't dare let her in.
Go. "sie" her on Root, boys,
Her grisvance to probeWow! She's knocking still harder!
Somebedy call Leeb!
- Raltimore A

-Baltimore Ame

tion Arrives Just in Time,

only seventy miles to the southeast of Pekkin-always massacreing; always and sacreing; always and sacreing and all our armies are becoming armies of traders. There are becoming armies of traders, there are becoming armies of traders. There are becoming armies of traders, there are becoming armies of traders, there are becoming armies of traders. There are becoming armies of traders, there are sold to buy legally, and after the approved methods, every kind of loot. The best things, however, are being disposed of privately, for it is the rank and file who have managed to see the radius priceless things. I heard of the carrier and all his works, and Loyal Support to the foreigner and All His Works, and Loyal Support to the Great Ching Dynasty." Writes our attaches, "Paper are actual and grimly disturbing out at the Taku bar. The guards will soon be here, and when they have come the movement will exac. Thus have been read and to-day our total is close on 108 killed and wounded in less than two weeks interintent fighting, out of a force of the propose of domating this mark of the price are the support of the propose of domating this mark of the price are the support of the court, and with the return of the Support of the propose of domating this mark of the price and the price are the support of the propose of domating this mark of the price are the price are the price are the price are t a beautiful tribute to Swinburne written "pac Ching Mien Yang" have been read, tive. They are actual and grimly dis-

rumors grow and the dangers so splashed with blood.

In the interim our attache. Pretty soon the chancery of the British learns through bloody conflict has come. "And your learns through bloody conflict has come." halts in his narrative long enough to give legation is turned, perforce, into a hosto him—that night he reaches the riverbut one more there, what of it?

"Oh this will abording to you halts in his narrative long enough to give a fine description of the city of Pekin; a history of the place, giving a brilliant idea of the wonderful stage effects, the fierce medievalism in senile decay, the long and the place of the place, giving a brilliant idea of the wonderful stage effects, the fierce medievalism in senile decay, the long and the lo fierce medievalism in senile decay, the superb distances, the red dust from the Gobi that has choked up all the drains and tarnished all its magnificance. The change that is coming seems absurd:

Of course, Boxers coming through the grates cannot be true, and yet—shades of Genghis Khan and all his Tartars, what is that? When I had got as far as this yet on, and insults to women, and more is one particularly big China can scorn any other for the looting tion can scorn any other for the looting that was done in Pekin. All were tarred that was done in Pekin. All were tarred that was done in Pekin. All were tarred the plucky little Japanese colonel organ, with the same brush. It teaches that diplomacy in the far East requires the best and the strongest men, instead of the makeshifts and the weak. The siege and the gun continues to devastate. Discipline began to get bad in July, looting went on, and insults to women, and more without the same brush. It teaches that diplomacy in the far East requires the best and the strongest men, instead of the makeshifts and the weak. The siege of Pekin takes as important a place in history as the Indian mutiny, which in the same brush. It teaches that diplomacy in the far East requires the best and the strongest men, instead of the makeshifts and the weak. The siege of Pekin takes as important a place in history as the Indian mutiny, which in the same brush. It teaches that diplomacy in the far East requires the best and the strongest men, instead of the makeshifts and the weak. The siege of Pekin takes as important a place in history as the Indian mutiny, which in the same brush. It caches that diplomacy in the far East requires the best and the strongest men, instead of the makeshifts and the weak. The siege of the makeshifts and the weak are place in history as the Indian mutiny, which in that the part of the place in the p

Genghis Khan and all his Tartars, what is that? When I had got as far as this from all sides came a tremendous blaring of barbaric trumpets—those long brass trumpets that can make one's blood curde horribly, a blaring which has now upset everything I was to write and also my inkpot. In the tumult of one's emotions one does not know what to believe and what to fear. Everything seems a little impossible and absurd, especially what I am now writing from hour to hour.

Now the Boxers begin to invade Pekin; are seen in the streets; a Japanese officer is killed; the German minister sees a Boxer calmly sharpening a knife on his boot, chases him with a stick, and discovers other Boxers. It is getting serious.

The first real fighting about Pekin was on June 14, and in a graphic letter the writter of these interesting documents describes it. The Boxers destroyed by fire all the foreign houses in the Tsung-II varied. Yapane quarter, and attacked the Roman is succeeded agach time in pushing back the succeeded agach t describes it. The Boxers destroyed by fire all the foreign houses in the Tsung-li Yamen quarter, and attacked the Roman Catholic East Cathedral. They should have been stoutly attacked, but the legation jealousy again interfered, and the cathedral was in fiames before the expedient of a volunteer charge could be devised.

In front of us the flames of the burning Roman Catholic Cathedral rose higher and higher, and the shouts and roars, caused by a perpetual peeping through

becoming ever fiercer and fiercer, could be plainly heard. Just then a Frenchman stumbled with a muttered oath, and bending down, jumped back with a ery of alarm. At his feet lay a native woman trussed tightly with ropes, with her body half-charred, and recking with kerosens but still alive and moaning faintly. The Boxers, inhuman brutes, had caught her, set fire to her, and flung her on the road to light their way. She was the first victim of their rage we had as yet come across. That made us feel like savages.

By June 16, the legations at Pekin have dirst; the first troops he himself saw were By June 16, the legations at Pekin have first; the first troops he himself saw were settled down to a new phase of existence the Rajputs from India, yelling for Barricades have been built across the "Pawnee," and crying "Chullo, chullo" No Head to the Defense Because of streets, each legation doing its own work.

Legation Jealousies—Fighting by Word comes that the Boxers have caught forces were all in confusion. Cavalry, a lot of native Christians. One of the artillery, infantry were all mixed to-Tired to Stand-The Relief Expedi- leaders gets some volunteers, surrounds gether, but at any rate they had won the temple and captures the whole party. their way through thousands of Chinese The Boxers are all shot at once, though Boxers, and had rescued the survivors in

secretly wondering what is going to happen and whether there is really any danger.

That is the dominant note, not only before the siege, but during the entire period of trouble—the legations standing alone; no unity of action for the common good; nothing but bickering and jealousy and rank incompetency.

Still the rumors grow and the dangers threaten. In the interim our attache the second and the dangers threaten. In the interim our attache the second and the second the second threaten. In the interim our attache the second threaten. In the interim our attache the second the second threaten. In the interim our attache the second the second

about in what seems to be a more man of the world like way, and have the general attitude of knowing how to take people. Rich men's dogs (allowing for exceptions) misunderstand everybody. They are poor, petted, blinded, prejudiced, on family affairs. They seem to think they are policemen.

um way.

Dat fall 'way look in dere dreamy eyes, dey sit 'roun' en pondah;

loey all' thinkin' bout things dat's near, dere thoughts is way off yondah.

Jus' a-loafn' 'roun' de depo', talk erbout yo' life sublime.

Dat aln' in hit wid jus' loafin' 'round' de depo' all de time.

—JOHN ANSCHUTZ.

A Poem About Books and One About Easter by the Fifteen-year-old Wooer of the Muses-A Sonnet in a Garden, and Some Verse About Baseball-A Poem in Dialect,

"And your last, for I see you have